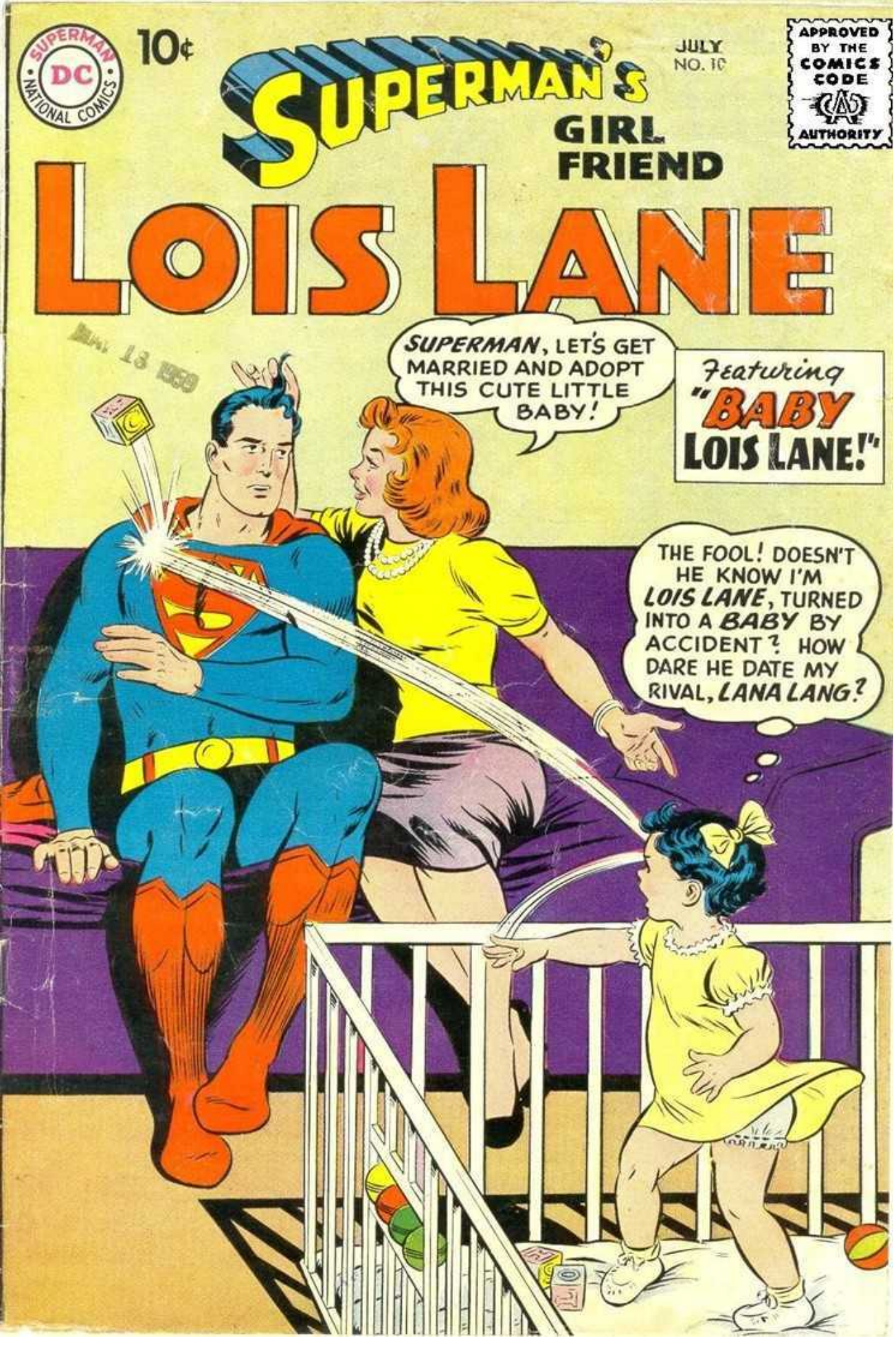
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
JULY
NO. 10
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN, LET'S GET MARRIED AND ADOPT THIS CUTE LITTLE BABY!
Featuring "BABY LOIS LANE!"
THE FOOL! DOESN'T HE KNOW I'M LOIS LANE, TURNED INTO A BABY BY ACCIDENT? HOW DARE HE DATE MY RIVAL, LANA LANG?

# BUZZY says "BE SURE OF YOUR FACTS!"

HAVE SOME POPCORN, FELLOWS! MY UNCLE NED VISITED US AND GAVE ME FIVE DOLLARS!
GEE, THANKS, JIM!
HURRY UP, JIM. YOU'VE GOT THE KEY TO OUR MONEY DRAWER, AND WE WANT TO BUY THAT BASKET-BALL TODAY!
INSIDE...
IT--IT'S GONE! THAT'S FUNNY... I LEFT THE ENVELOPE RIGHT IN THIS DRAWER!
VERY FUNNY! UNCLE NED, HUH? BOY, I BET HE WAS TREATING US WITH OUR MONEY!
HERE, TAKE YOUR OLD POPCORN!
IN NO TIME, THE WORD SPREADS AROUND...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! JIM'S A SWELL KID!
YEAH, BUT HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD THE KEY TO THAT DESK! HE MUST'VE TAKEN THE MONEY!
IC
PARLOR
ARE YOU SURE? HAVE YOU ANY PROOF? DID ANY OF YOU THINK OF MAKING A SEARCH?
HUH? N-NO, BUT... GOSH, BUZZY, I GUESS WE OUGHT TO LOOK AROUND. COME ON, FELLERS!
AT THE CLUBHOUSE..
HEY, LOOK! THE ENVELOPE FELL BEHIND THE DRAWER AND DROPPED INTO THE ONE BELOW!
BOY, ARE WE A BUNCH OF SAPS! AND HERE WE WERE READY TO KICK HIM OUT OF OUR CLUB! SOMEBODY FIND JIM RIGHT AWAY!
DO YOU SEE HOW BAD IT IS TO JUMP TO QUICK CONCLUSIONS? YOU CAN RUIN A PERSON'S LIFE BY SPREADING FALSE RUMORS! NEXT TIME, CHECK YOUR FACTS!
LATER...
OKAY, LET'S FORGET IT...WE ALL LEARNED SOMETHING FROM IT, ANYHOW!... AND NOW, ANYBODY WANT SOME OF THAT POPCORN?
OH, BOY, I'LL SAY!

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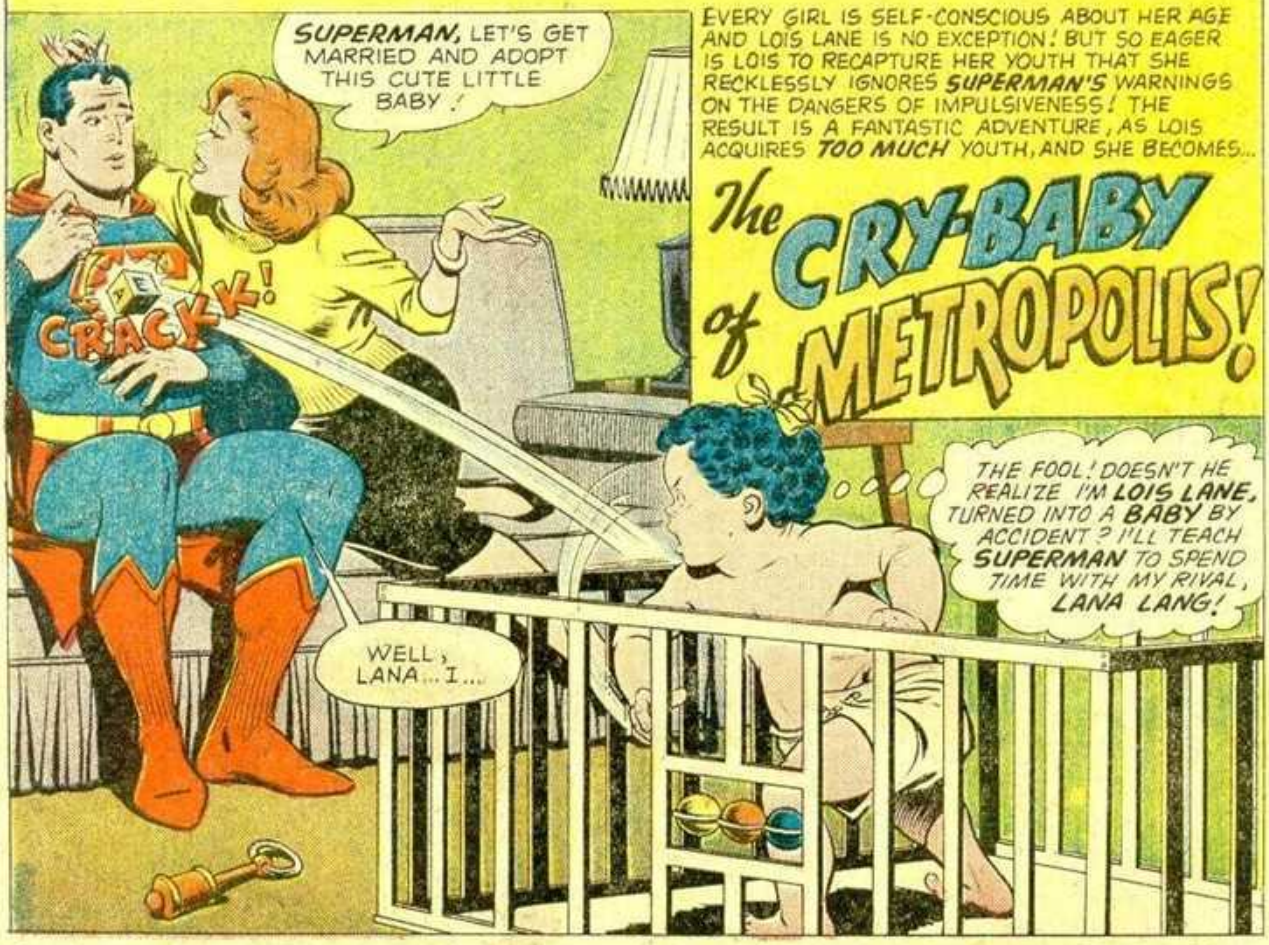
# SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE


SUPERMAN, LET'S GET MARRIED AND ADOPT THIS CUTE LITTLE BABY!
CRACK!
WELL, LANA... I...
THE FOOL! DOESN'T HE REALIZE I'M LOIS LANE, TURNED INTO A BABY BY ACCIDENT? I'LL TEACH SUPERMAN TO SPEND TIME WITH MY RIVAL, LANA LANG!

EVERY GIRL IS SELF-CONSCIOUS ABOUT HER AGE AND LOIS LANE IS NO EXCEPTION! BUT SO EAGER IS LOIS TO RECAPTURE HER YOUTH THAT SHE RECKLESSLY IGNORES **SUPERMAN'S** WARNINGS ON THE DANGERS OF IMPULSIVENESS! THE RESULT IS A FANTASTIC ADVENTURE, AS LOIS ACQUIRES **TOO MUCH** YOUTH, AND SHE BECOMES...

## The CRY-BABY of METROPOLIS!

ONE MORNING, BEFORE DAWN, LOIS LANE, **DAILY PLANET** REPORTER, TOSSES IN BED BECAUSE OF A FITFUL DREAM...

REMEMBER, LOIS! DON'T BE CURIOUS! DON'T TOUCH ANY EQUIPMENT!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT MY BEING IMPULSIVE, SUPERMAN, I'LL JUST LOOK AROUND!
HMM... I WONDER WHAT THOSE DIALS ARE FOR?

G-GOOD HEAVENS! I'VE RUINED THE GENERATOR! OH..W-WHY DIDN'T I OBEY SUPERMAN'S W-WARNING?
I KNEW IT! YOU TAMPERED WITH SOMETHING! YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE, LOIS! YOU'RE TOO IMPETUOUS, TOO CURIOUS TO BE TRUSTED!
BARROOOM

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YOUR CURIOSITY MAKES YOU A MENACE TO YOURSELF AND TO OTHERS! I'VE LOST MY FAITH IN YOU! THIS IS GOODBYE!
N-NO, SUPERMAN! PLEASE GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE! DON'T LEAVE ME!

SUDDENLY THE NIGHTMARE VANISHES... AND LOIS WAKES UP...
I-IT NEVER HAPPENED! IT WAS ALL A DREAM! GOSH, I'M GLAD! IF SUPERMAN EVER WALKED OUT ON ME, I'D DIE!

COME TO THINK OF IT, SUPERMAN HASN'T DATED ME RECENTLY! GOLLY... SOME NEW WRINKLES IN MY BROW! MAYBE THAT'S WHY HE'S LOST INTEREST IN ME! I'M NO LONGER ATTRACTIVE TO HIM!

I'M GETTING OLD! THAT'S WHY SUPERMAN STAYS AWAY FROM MY DOOR! GOSH, IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY TO SHED A FEW YEARS... GET RID OF THESE WRINKLES!

LATER THAT MORNING, AS CLARK KENT AND LOIS ARRIVE AT A RESEARCH LABORATORY TO COVER A STORY...

Y-YOU MEAN SUPERMAN'S GOING TO BE HERE LATER? HOW WONDERFUL, CLARK! IT'S BEEN WEEKS SINCE I'VE SEEN HIM!
POOR LOIS! SHE SEES ME EVERY DAY... NEVER DREAMING SHE'S LOOKING AT SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY!
METROPOLIS RESEARCH LABORATORY

PRESENTLY, AS CLARK SLIPS OFF TO A SECLUDED CORRIDOR AND SWITCHES TO SUPERMAN...
I TOLD LOIS I WAS GOING TO LOOK OVER THE WHOLE BUILDING! I SURE HOPE SHE DOESN'T GET TOO CURIOUS ABOUT PROFESSOR LOCKHART'S NEW INVENTIONS! HER INQUISITIVENESS OFTEN GETS HER INTO HOT WATER!

SOON AFTER, AS PROFESSOR LOCKHART DEMONSTRATES HIS PRIZE INVENTION, A "YOUTH RAY" MACHINE...
WATCH THE CHICKEN IN THE CONTROL BOOTH AS I TURN THE RHEOSTAT! THE YOUTH RAYS STRIKE THE HEN...
HMM... I SURE COULD USE THAT YOUTH RAY... IF IT WORKS!

IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE...
THE HEN'S TURNED INTO A BABY CHICK! NOW, SUPERMAN, I'LL SHOW YOU ANOTHER OF MY INVENTIONS IN LABORATORY D!
OKAY, PROFESSOR!-- LOOK, LOIS, WHILE I'M GONE, DON'T GET CURIOUS ABOUT ANYTHING... OR TAMPER WITH ANY APPARATUS!
OF COURSE NOT!

BUT WHEN SUPERMAN LEAVES...
FUNNY HOW SUPERMAN WARNED ME, JUST AS HE DID IN THAT NIGHTMARE! BUT I CAN'T RESIST EXPERIMENTING WITH THIS MACHINE! I'LL USE ONLY A LITTLE OF ITS POWER... JUST ENOUGH TO REMOVE A FEW OF MY FACIAL WRINKLES!

EVERY MAN, EVEN SUPERMAN, APPRECIATES A FRESH, GIRLISH APPEARANCE! HMM... THERE GO THE RAYS! DRAT! THESE "YOUTH" RAYS DON'T SEEM TO AFFECT ME AT ALL!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS LOIS HEARS SUPERMAN'S FOOTSTEPS AND FRANTICALLY HIDES...
IF SUPERMAN EVER LEARNS I DISOBEYED HIM AND TRIFLED WITH THE "YOUTH" RAYS, HE'LL BE FURIOUS! HE MUST NEVER KNOW!
TO RETURN TO THE "YOUTH" RAY, SUPERMAN-- OBSERVE THAT THIS CHICK HAS NOW RETROGRESSED INTO AN EGG! EVENTUALLY IT WILL DISAPPEAR ENTIRELY ...INTO NOTHINGNESS!

GOOD GRIEF! ISN'T THERE ANY ANTIDOTE?
THE ONLY WAY TO REVERSE MY YOUTH RAY IS FOR THE SUBJECT OF THE EXPERIMENT TO BE EXPOSED TO A TERRIFIC DOSE OF X-RAYS! BUT NO KNOWN INSTRUMENT CAN TRANSMIT SUCH GREAT X-RAY POWER EXCEPT YOUR X-RAY VISION! TRY IT ON THIS EGG AND SEE!

ONE MINUTE LATER, LOIS CRANES HER NECK AS SUPERMAN USES HIS AMAZING X-RAY POWERS...

I WAS RIGHT, SUPERMAN! YOUR X-RAY VISION CHANGED THE EGG INTO A CHICKEN! OF COURSE, I DON'T KNOW THE EFFECT OF MY RAY ON PEOPLE! I'VE NEVER EXPERIMENTED WITH HUMANS!

I CAN TELL HIM! NO EFFECT! I'M TOTALLY UNCHANGED!

THAT EVENING, AS LOIS PREPARES FOR BED...

NOT ONE WRINKLE REMOVED BY THE YOUTH RAY! MAYBE IT'S BETTER THIS WAY! I HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! SUPERMAN WILL NEVER KNOW I DISOBEYED HIM!

BUT THE NEXT MORNING, WHEN LOIS AWAKENS...

HEAVENS! I'VE CHANGED OVERNIGHT! THAT RAY DID WORK! I'VE BECOME YOUNGER--TOO MUCH YOUNGER! I'M NO MORE THAN 16 YEARS OLD! A REGULAR TEEN-AGER! BUT I MUST NOT PANIC! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET SUPERMAN TO PROJECT HIS X-RAY VISION AT ME!

I-I CAN'T GO TO THE OFFICE NOW! I'LL TELL PERRY I HAVE TO VISIT A SICK AUNT! THAT'LL GIVE ME ENOUGH TIME TO TRICK SUPERMAN INTO USING HIS X-RAY VISION ON ME...WITHOUT HIS KNOWING I'M LOIS LANE!

THAT AFTERNOON, AS SUPERMAN PERFORMS VARIOUS REQUEST STUNTS FOR HIS BOBBY-SOX ADMIRERS...

THE PROFESSOR SAID THAT SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION CAN REVERSE THE EFFECTS OF THE RAY! LET'S SEE...THE PLANET LISTS SUPERMAN'S DAILY SCHEDULE OF ACTIVITIES! HE'S DUE TO ATTEND A TEEN-AGE CHARITY DANCE TODAY...

DAILY

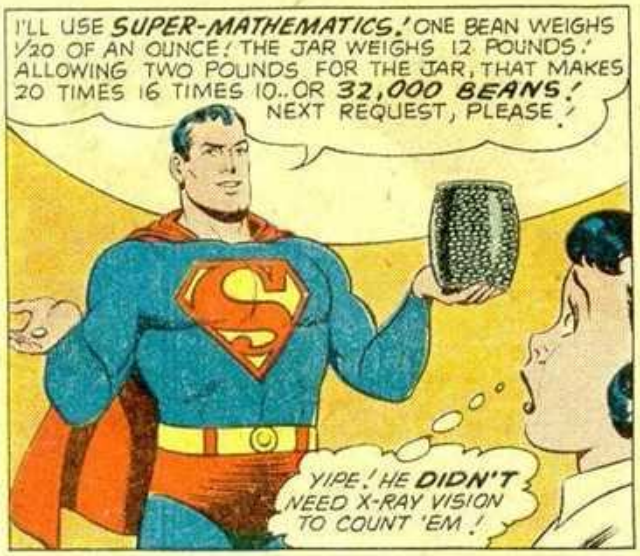
L-LOOK! I ASKED SUPERMAN TO BE A ONE-MAN BAND...SO HE'S USING HIS SUPER-SPEED TO PLAY ALL THE INSTRUMENTS AT ONCE!

CHARITY HOP

GO, SUPERMAN! GO!

SUPERMAN WON'T RECOGNIZE ME AS A TEEN-AGER!--AND IF I USE MY REQUEST CLEVERLY, HE'LL NEVER DISCOVER THE JAM I'M IN! HE'D BE THROUGH WITH ME IF HE LEARNED I FOOLED AROUND WITH THAT YOUTH RAY!

WHEN LOIS' TURN COMES FOR A STUNT REQUEST...
CERTAINLY, YOUNG LADY! GIVE ME ONE BEAN AND THE JAR!
IN TEN SECONDS, TELL ME HOW MANY JELLY BEANS ARE IN THIS JAR!
SUPERMAN WILL HAVE TO USE HIS X-RAY VISION TO COUNT 'EM! AFTER THE RAYS HIT MY BODY, I'LL LEAVE, AND A MINUTE LATER I'LL BE RESTORED TO MY NORMAL AGE!


I'LL USE SUPER-MATHEMATICS! ONE BEAN WEIGHS 1/20 OF AN OUNCE! THE JAR WEIGHS 12 POUNDS! ALLOWING TWO POUNDS FOR THE JAR, THAT MAKES 20 TIMES 16 TIMES 10..OR 32,000 BEANS! NEXT REQUEST, PLEASE!
YIPE! HE DIDN'T NEED X-RAY VISION TO COUNT 'EM!

AND BY THE TIME LOIS REACHES HER APARTMENT...
YE GODS! SUDDENLY I'VE BECOME EVEN YOUNGER! NOW I'M 12 YEARS OLD! THIS "YOUTHENING" PROCESS IS PICKING UP SPEED! IF I DON'T INTERCEPT SUPERMAN'S X-RAYS SOON, I'LL MELT DOWN INTO NOTHINGNESS!

HAVING AGAIN CONSULTED THE PLANET'S SUPERMAN SCHEDULE, THE NEXT MORNING FINDS LOIS AT A GIRL SCOUT COOKOUT...
I MUST MAKE SUPERMAN USE HIS X-RAY VISION... OR ELSE!
ER...SUPERMAN... YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HELP US GIRL SCOUTS! I'VE LOST MY MATCHES! PLEASE LIGHT MY FIREWOOD FOR ME!
I'LL LIGHT IT... IF YOU'VE DONE YOUR GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY!

BEFORE CONFUSED LOIS CAN ANSWER, THE TROOP LEADER APPROACHES...
SAY..TENDERFOOT! OUR TROOP MASCOT, A BLACK AND WHITE CAT IS MISSING! WOULD YOU SEARCH THE WOODS FOR IT?
YOU BET!
THIS'LL BE MY GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY! WHEN I RETURN WITH THE CAT, SUPERMAN WILL LIGHT MY FIREWOOD WITH HIS X-RAY VISION!
5

NO, YOU SILLY CHILD! YOU BROUGHT BACK A SKUNK!--PWWEEEWW!
NEVER MIND, TENDERFOOT! YOU MEAN WELL... SO I'LL KEEP MY END OF THE BARGAIN! I'LL LIGHT YOUR FIREWOOD!

PICKING UP TWO WOODEN STICKS, **SUPERMAN** RUBS THEM TOGETHER AT SUPER-SPEED, PRODUCING SO MUCH FRICTION THAT THE WOOD BURSTS INTO FLAME!

THERE, TENDERFOOT! NOW ROAST YOUR HOT DOGS!
ER...THANKS, SUPERMAN!
THANKS FOR NOTHING! TIME'S RUNNING OUT! IF I DON'T SUCCEED IN INTERCEPTING SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION, I'LL BE FORCED TO CONFESS MY BOO-BOO!
FFWWIITTT!

BUT WHEN THE FOILED "GIRL SCOUT" RETURNS HOME...
G-GOODNESS! IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN! I-I'VE BECOME STILL YOUNGER! I'M SIX YEARS OLD NOW! GOSH, IF THIS PACE KEEPS UP, I'LL BE ZERO YEARS OLD BY NIGHTFALL!

MINUTES LATER...
I'LL WEAR THIS OUTFIT I INTENDED TO GIVE MY FIVE-YEAR OLD NIECE FOR HER BIRTHDAY! THIS IS MY LAST CHANCE TO TRICK SUPERMAN INTO USING HIS X-RAY VISION! I'LL PRETEND TO BE LOST!

SHORTLY AFTER, LITTLE LOIS CRIES HER HEART OUT ON A STREET CORNER...

NO! ME WANT ME MOMMY! WAAAA!
AN ICE CREAM CONE! I'LL BUY YOU A BIG ICE CREAM CONE.. OKAY?
NO! NO! ME NO WANT ICE CREAM CONE! ME WANT MY MOMMY! WWWAAAA!
OKAY! OKAY! ME FIND.. I MEAN I'LL FIND YOUR MOMMY! JUST STOP CRYING! I'LL HAVE THAT POLICE CAR TAKE US TO THE STATION HOUSE!
POLICE
SOON AFTER, AT THE LOCAL PRECINCT...
NOW I'LL GET WHAT I WANT! AS A PLANET REPORTER I KNEW THIS SAFE FOR STOLEN PROPERTY WAS HERE... AND THAT THE ONLY MAN WHO KNOWS THE COMBINATION, LT. MEIGS, GOES OFF DUTY AT 3 P.M.!
HEY! LOOK OUT! THAT KID'S HEADING FOR THE SAFE! SHE'LL LOCK HERSELF IN!
AS LOIS SLAMS THE VAULT DOOR BEHIND HER...
NOPE, SARGE! WE CAN'T BUDGE THIS DOOR! THAT KID'LL SUFFOCATE! BETTER PHONE HEADQUARTERS TO LOCATE SUPERMAN! HE CAN GET DOWN HERE IN TWO SECONDS!
EXACTLY WHAT I FIGURED! SUPERMAN'LL USE HIS X-RAY VISION TO MELT THE LOCK!-- AND THEN I'LL GET MY SHARE OF THE RAYS!
BUT WHEN SUPERMAN ARRIVES...
F-FOILED AGAIN! HE'S RIPPED THE DOOR OFF! THAT DOES IT! NOW I'VE GOT TO CONFESS EVERYTHING TO SUPERMAN... EVEN IF HE NEVER TALKS TO ME AGAIN!
RRRIPPP!
BUT AS LOIS WALKS OUT OF THE SAFE AS SUPERMAN HELPS THE POLICE FILE THEIR REPORT...
HEY... THE KID DISAPPEARED WHILE WE WERE ALERTING OUR RADIO PATROL TO LOOK FOR HER MOTHER! BUT W-WHERE'D THIS BABY COME FROM?
GOO! GOO! GAAA! GAAA!
YE GODS! I-I'M TRYING TO TELL SUPERMAN WHAT HAPPENED... BUT IT COMES OUT BABY-TALK! I CAN'T TALK GROWN-UP ANY MORE!
I DON'T KNOW HOW THE BABY GOT HERE... BUT THIS IS NO PLACE FOR HER! I'LL TAKE HER TO SOMEONE WHO CAN LOOK AFTER HER TEMPORARILY!
GOO! GOO! GOO! GAAA!
N-NO! NO! DON'T TAKE ME ANYWHERE! JUST LISTEN! B-BUT HOW CAN HE LISTEN IF I CAN'T TALK? I'M SUNK!

MOMENTS LATER, AT LANA LANG'S HOUSE, AS SUPERMAN EXPLAINS...
SO YOU WANT ME TO CARE FOR HER TILL YOU FIND THE BABY'S MOTHER? OF COURSE, SUPERMAN! AS IT HAPPENS, MY SISTER'S BEEN VISITING WITH ME! WE HAVE EVERYTHING A BABY NEEDS!
YIII! LANA LANG! SUPERMAN'S OLD FLAME FROM THE DAYS WHEN HE WAS A BOY IN SMALLVILLE! THIS IS THE LIVING END!
PRESENTLY, AS LANA AND SUPERMAN REMINISCE OVER OLD TIMES WHEN THEY USED TO DATE TOGETHER...
ALL THIS IS A GOOD OMEN, SUPERMAN! LET'S GET MARRIED AND ADOPT THIS CUTE BABY!
WELL, LANA... I...UH...
ZZIPP!
THE TWO-TIMER! HOW DARE HE EVEN SIT ON THE SAME COUCH WITH LANA LANG!
GOODNESS! WHAT A VILE TEMPER THAT BRAT HAS! LET'S GO INTO THE GARDEN AND TALK!
BLAST LANA LANG! SHE CAN'T STEAL THE MAN I LOVE! BUT HOW CAN I TELL SUPERMAN MY PREDICAMENT? I-I CAN'T TALK OR WRITE! AND ANY MINUTE I MIGHT MELT INTO NOTHINGNESS!
SOCK
POW
FIVE MINUTES LATER, AS THE ANGRY TOT CRAWLS AFTER THE TWO ADULTS...
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL CRAWL INTO THIS CONSTRUCTION PIPE AND PRETEND I'M STUCK INSIDE! TO GET ME OUT, SUPERMAN WILL HAVE TO SPLIT THE PIPE WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...AND I'LL RECEIVE THE X-RAYS THAT PENETRATE THE METAL!
NEXT MOMENT...
BOO-HOO-- BOO-HOO!
LOOK, LANA! SHE CRAWLED INTO THAT PIPE AND GOT STUCK! I MUST GET HER OUT!
I CAN'T USE MY X-RAY VISION BECAUSE THIS PIPE IS MADE OF LEAD! SO I'LL CUT OPEN THE PIPE WITH MY THUMB NAIL!
YIII! I'M DONE FOR! I CAN'T GET HIM TO USE HIS X-RAY POWERS! ANY SECOND I MAY DISAPPEAR FROM VIEW!
AS A FRANTIC LOIS BEATS HER LITTLE FISTS AGAINST HER POWERFUL RESCUER, SUPERMAN GRINS BROADLY...
WAAA! WAAA!
OKAY, LOIS! TAKE IT EASY! I KNEW ALL THE TIME WHO YOU WERE...AS A TEEN-AGER, GIRL SCOUT, LOST CHILD AND BABY! BUT I KEPT THE GAG GOING!

WHEN YOU STEPPED INTO THAT "YOUTH-BOOTH", A WARNING TV PICTURE FLASHED ONTO THE MONITOR SCREEN IN PROFESSOR LOCKHART'S CONTROL ROOM! I DECIDED TO TEACH YOU A LESSON FOR BEING SO CURIOUS!
MY X-RAY VISION TOLD ME WHERE YOU WERE HIDING, SO THE PROFESSOR AND I FAKED THAT CONVERSATION! MY X-RAY VISION DOES NOTHING TO REVERSE THE YOUTH PROCESS! BUT THERE IS AN ANTIDOTE! THE LIQUID IN THIS BOTTLE!
AFTER DRINKING IT, YOU'LL BE YOUR NORMAL SELF TOMORROW--AND IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING ABOUT IT, I USED SUPER-SLEIGHT-OF-HAND TO MAKE YOU THINK MY X-RAY VISION HAD CHANGED THAT EGG BACK INTO A CHICKEN!
GLUGG!
SO DRINK UP, BABY... OR PAPA SPANK!
THE BEAST! BOTTLE-FEEDING ME IN FRONT OF MY RIVAL! I-I'LL KILL HIM! I SWEAR I'LL KILL HIM! I'LL... GLUG! GLUG!
THE END
9

ADVERTISEMENT

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SHORTY
VISITORS DAY ABOARD SHIP. I'VE GOT TO ESCORT THEM AROUND
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL KITCHEN- SO SHINY!
THEY REALLY MAKE THINGS EASY FOR YOU HERE, DON'T THEY?
LIKE LIVING IN A COUNTRY CLUB!
THEY THINK OF EVERYTHING FOR YOU MEN, MY, SUCH A LOVELY SWIMMING POOL!
THAT'S NO SWIMMING POOL -IT'S THE OCEAN!

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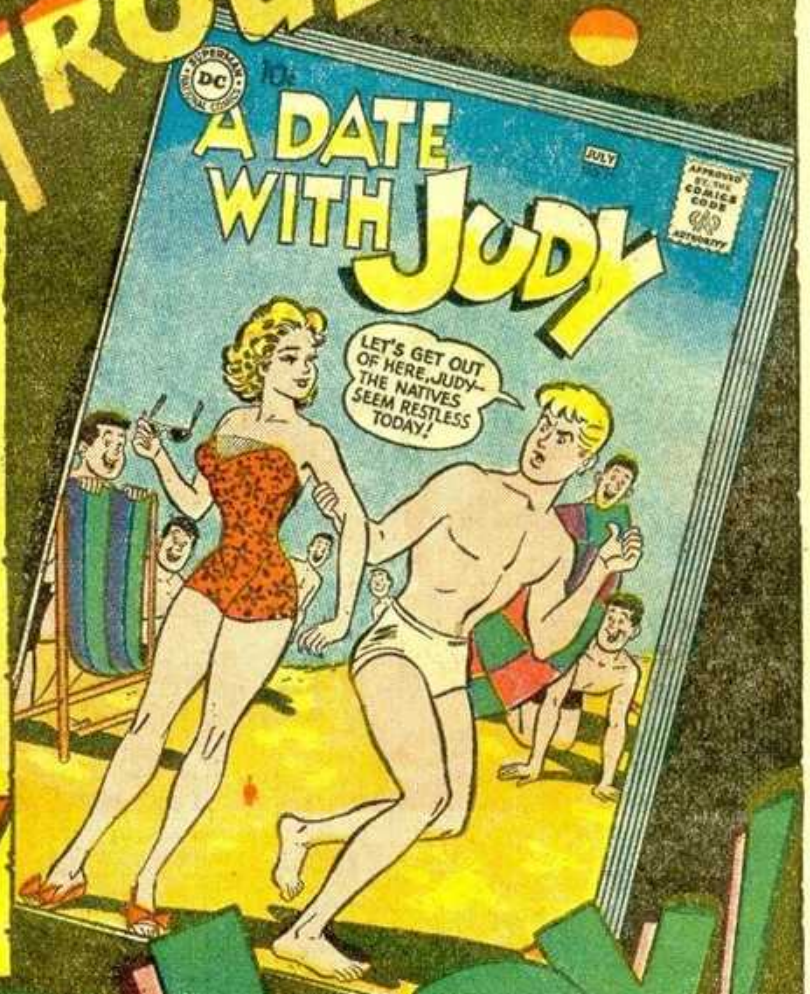
# HAVING DATE TROUBLE?

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Get a DATE WITH JUDY!

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

# SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

UNDER THE SPELL OF ROMANTIC ITALY, LOIS LANE MEETS A HANDSOME ARTIST WHO PAINTS HIS WAY INTO HER HEART! WHAT FOLLOWS IS AN AMAZING LOVE STORY AS SUNNY AS BLUE MEDITERRANEAN SKIES AND AS INTOXICATING AS A NEAPOLITAN MOON! EVEN **SUPERMAN** SEEMS DULL AND UNROMANTIC AS HIS PLACE IN THE GIRL REPORTER'S HEART IS EXCITINGLY REPLACED BY...

## LOIS LANE'S ROMEO!

YOU'RE THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS, LOIS! ALL MY LIFE I HAVE WAITED FOR YOU! NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, MY WORLD IS COMPLETE!
OH, DINO! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW STARVED I'VE BEEN FOR SUCH WORDS OF LOVE! TELL ME MORE...
HMM... LOIS HAS COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN ME! SHE'S FALLEN HEAD OVER HEELS IN LOVE WITH THIS HANDSOME ARTIST!

ONE EVENING, AS LOIS LANE ATTENDS THE WEDDING RECEPTION OF A FELLOW GIRL REPORTER...

LOIS! YOU CAUGHT THE BRIDE'S BOUQUET! THAT MEANS YOU AND SUPERMAN WILL SOON BE MARRIED!
I WISH I COULD BELIEVE THAT! I'D MARRY SUPERMAN IN A MINUTE... BUT THERE'S SMALL CHANCE OF HIS EVER WANTING TO MARRY ME!

THEN MAYBE IT'LL BE SOMEBODY ELSE! ANOTHER MAN WHO MIGHT FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU!
OH, NO! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! SUPERMAN IS THE ONLY MAN I'D EVER MARRY! SO I GUESS THIS BOUQUET IS WASTED ON ME! I'M JUST DESTINED TO BE AN OLD MAID!

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET, AS EDITOR PERRY WHITE SUMMONS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT...
SUPERMAN IS GUEST OF HONOR AT THE 1959 ROMAN FILM FESTIVAL! I WANT YOU BOTH TO FLY TO ITALY TONIGHT TO COVER THE EVENT!
WHAT A BREAK! I THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO INVENT A PRETEXT TO BE ABSENT FROM THE PLANET... BECAUSE SUPERMAN MUST BE IN EUROPE!
NOW SUPERMAN CAN PRESENT THE AWARDS...WHILE HIS SECRET IDENTITY, CLARK KENT, COVERS THE FILM FESTIVAL!
IF I WERE YOU, LOIS, I'D KEEP AN EYE ON SUPERMAN! HE'LL BE SURROUNDED BY DOZENS OF BEAUTIFUL ITALIAN SCREEN STARS!
HMM...PERRY'S RIGHT! THOSE GLAMOROUS GIRLS WOULD TURN ANY MAN'S HEAD!
THAT NIGHT, ABOARD A TRANS-ATLANTIC JET, AS LOIS NOTICES AN ALARMING HEADLINE...
ER...I-IT'S NOTHING IMPORTANT, LOIS! JUST THAT GINA LORETTI THE ITALIAN MOVIE QUEEN, WILL BE PART OF SUPERMAN'S WELCOMING COMMITTEE!
G-GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT CHANCE HAVE I GOT AFTER SUPERMAN SEES HER? LOOKS LIKE I'M IN FOR A SUPER-HEARTACHE!
DAILY PLAN
GINA LORETTI TO BE SUPERMAN'S OFFICIA HOSTESS AT FILM FESTIVAL!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE AIRPORT...
LOOK! THERE GOES GINA LORETTI! HOW I ENVY HER! GREETING SUPERMAN TOMORROW WITH A KISS... GUIDING HIM AROUND THE MOVIE LOTS...
ER...L-LET'S GET TO OUR HOTEL, CLARK! I'M TIRED! I-IN FACT, I THINK I'LL SKIP TOMORROW'S WELCOMING CEREMONIES FOR SUPERMAN...
I JUST COULDN'T STAND SEEING HIM KISSED BY GINA LORETTI!
THE NEXT DAY, AS CLARK KENT CHANGES TO SUPERMAN IN HIS HOTEL ROOM...
EXCUSE ME IF I DON'T COVER THE FILM FESTIVAL FOR A FEW DAYS, CLARK! I'D RATHER DO SOME SIGHT-SEEING!
OKAY, LOIS! I'LL TAKE ENOUGH NOTES FOR BOTH OF US!
POOR LOIS! SHE'S WORRYING NEEDLESSLY! I'M NOT INTERESTED IN GINA LORETTI OR ANY OTHER FILM BEAUTY!
MOMENTS LATER, AS THE MAN OF STEEL FLIES WITH BULLET SPEED FROM HIS HOTEL ROOM...
ACTUALLY, THOUGH, LOIS' ABSENCE FROM THE FESTIVAL WILL ENABLE ME TO SWITCH MORE FREELY FROM CLARK KENT TO SUPERMAN! NOW... TO APPEAR AT THE FILM FESTIVAL!
2

PRESENTLY, AS THOUSANDS OF FANS CHEER AND DOZENS OF CAMERAS CLICK...
KISS SUPERMAN AGAIN, GINA! KISS HIM!
IS NO TROUBLE! IS PLEASURE!
HMM... THE NEWS PHOTOS OF GINA AND ME MIGHT UPSET LOIS! I'LL SEE HER LATER AND REASSURE HER!
BUT ELSEWHERE, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, LOIS IS STARING AT A PICTURE OF HER OWN SAD FACE MIRRORED IN THE TREVI FOUNTAIN - WATER...
MY GUIDE, JULIO, SAYS IF I TOSS THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN, I'LL GET MY WISH! WE'LL, I WISH FOR REAL LOVE! NOT THIS HOPELESS FEELING FOR SUPERMAN THAT ONLY RESULTS IN HEARTBREAK!
GUIDE
7 MINUTES LATER...
SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE ART DISTRICT, AS A TOTALLY DIFFERENT PICTURE CATCHES LOIS' STARTLED EYE...
WHAT IS IT, SIGNORINA? WHY DO YOU STOP? YOU HAVE HIRED ME TO GUIDE YOU THROUGH THE CITY! COME! I WILL SHOW YOU BEAUTIFUL MONUMENTS!
NO, JULIO! T-THAT CAN WAIT! THAT PORTRAIT... IT LOOKS LIKE ME! I MUST FIND OUT WHO PAINTED IT!
THE PAINTER, DINO DEL MONACO, IS VERY TALENTED! THE PICTURE... SHE WILL COST YOU 30,000 LIRE!
MONEY IS NO OBJECT! I'LL BUY THE PORTRAIT! BUT WHERE CAN I FIND THE ARTIST?
AH! WHO DOES NOT KNOW DINO DEL MONACO'S HAUNTS? I WILL TAKE YOU TO HIS FAVORITE CAFE!
SOON, IN A PUBLIC SQUARE...
OUTSIDE YOUR HOTEL TODAY, WHEN I BEGGED TO BE YOUR GUIDE, SIGNORINA, DID I NOT SAY I WOULD BRING YOU LUCK?
YES! YES... THANK YOU!
HOW HANDSOME DINO IS! HOW ROMANTIC LOOKING!
AS LOIS APPROACHES THE ARTIST'S TABLE...
HELLO! I'M LOIS LANE! I FOUND THIS PICTURE IN AN ART SHOP! THE GIRL LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE ME! I-I HAD TO SEEK YOU OUT... TO LEARN...
{GASP!} Y-YOU! YOU EXIST! THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS... WHOSE FACE I HAVE PAINTED A HUNDRED TIMES FROM IMAGINATION... SHE LIVES! SHE'S FLESH AND BLOOD!

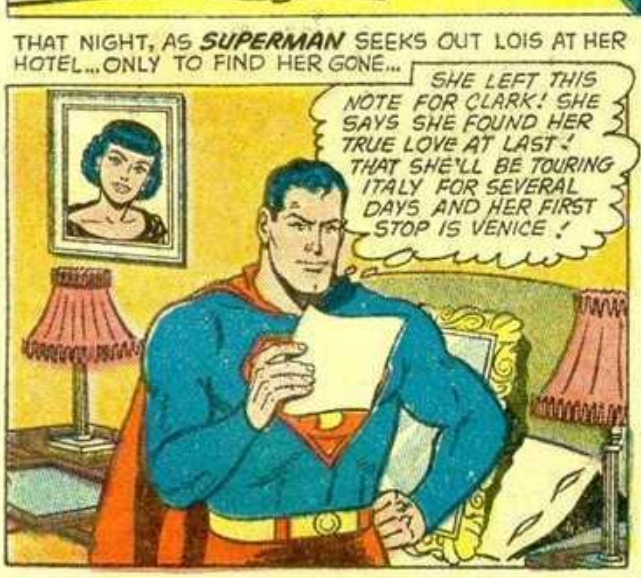
OH, BELLISSIMA! THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE! FOR YEARS I HAVE PAINTED ONE FACE... THE FACE OF THE WOMAN I LOVE! COME! I MUST TAKE YOU TO MY STUDIO! THERE YOU WILL SEE AN UNFORGETTABLE SIGHT!
ALL RIGHT! JUST LET ME PAY MY GUIDE!

YOU SEE, SIGNORINA? LEGENDS DO COME TRUE! THE THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN... THEY BROUGHT YOU YOUR WISH! A HANDSOME ARTIST... AND LOVE!
I-IT DOES SEEM STRANGE! THE WISH-FOUNTAIN... AND THAT WEDDING BOUQUET I CAUGHT... NO! MY MIND IS RUNNING AWAY! I COULDN'T HAVE FOUND TRUE LOVE AT LAST!

AN HOUR LATER, AT DINO DEL MONACO'S ATTIC GALLERY...

I-IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! DOZENS OF PORTRAITS... ALL WITH MY FACE! THEN IT'S TRUE! I-I WAS ALWAYS IN YOUR MIND!
ALWAYS, LOIS! ALWAYS I HAVE BEEN IN LOVE WITH YOU! NOW YOU ARE MY DREAM COME TRUE... AND I CANNOT LET YOU GET AWAY!

DEAR ONE... PLEASE... LET ME TAKE YOU EVERYWHERE! I WILL SHOW YOU THE ITALY OF POETS AND SWEETHEARTS! THEN PERHAPS YOU'LL GROW TO LOVE ME AS I LOVE YOU!
WHY NOT? DINO'S CHARMING... HANDSOME... TALENTED... AND HE PLEADS FOR MY COMPANY! WHY SHOULD I MOON OVER MY HOPELESS LOVE FOR SUPERMAN?
YES, DINO! I'LL GO... GLADLY!


THAT NIGHT, AS SUPERMAN SEEKS OUT LOIS AT HER HOTEL... ONLY TO FIND HER GONE...
SHE LEFT THIS NOTE FOR CLARK! SHE SAYS SHE FOUND HER TRUE LOVE AT LAST! THAT SHE'LL BE TOURING ITALY FOR SEVERAL DAYS AND HER FIRST STOP IS VENICE!

HMM... I WONDER WHAT THESE PORTRAITS OF LOIS ARE DOING HERE? I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THAT GIRL! SHE'S IMPULSIVENESS ITSELF! VENICE IS JUST A SECOND'S FLIGHT FROM HERE!

A SECOND LATER, AS SUPERMAN STREAKS OVER VENICE'S GRAND CANAL AND WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION SPIES A FAMILIAR FIGURE...
WHAT ILL LUCK WE HAVE, MY DARLING! I WANTED YOU TO ENJOY A MOONLIGHT RIDE.. AND IT'S BEGINNING TO RAIN!
HMM... WITH MY SUPER-HEARING I OVERHEARD WHAT LOIS' NEW BOY FRIEND SAID! I THINK I CAN FIX THINGS SO LOIS ISN'T DISAPPOINTED!

WITH ONE PUFF OF HIS SUPER-BREATH, SUPERMAN BLOWS THE RAIN CLOUDS AWAY...
WHOOOOSH!
AH, LOIS! THERE IS A HAPPY OMEN FOR OUR LOVE! THE RAIN-CLOUDS VANISH! THE FULL MOON APPEARS! NOW YOU WILL SEE VENICE IN ALL HER ROMANTIC GLORY!

DINO, I NEVER BELIEVED I COULD BE SO HAPPY! I'VE LEFT THE REST OF THE WORLD BEHIND... AS IF ONLY WE TWO EXISTED! AND TO THINK THIS TOUR JUST BEGAN! TOMORROW... PISA! AFTER THAT MILAN AND NAPLES!
SO IT'S PISA TOMORROW, EH? I'LL BE THERE!

IF LOIS IS TRULY IN LOVE, I WON'T STAND IN THE WAY! ONCE I'M SURE SHE'S SAFE AND HAPPY, I'LL STEP OUT OF HER LIFE FOREVER! BUT NOW I MUST LOOK AFTER HER! SHE'S TOO IMPETUOUS!

THE NEXT DAY, IN PISA, IN FRONT OF THE FAMED LEANING TOWER...
NOW I WILL PAINT A PORTRAIT OF YOU AGAINST THE BACK-GROUND OF LEANING TOWER! IF YOU'LL JUST STAND RIGHT THE--
D-DINO! THE EARTH'S SHAKING... H-HELP!

MOMENTS LATER, AS SUPERMAN WINGS IN FROM THE FILM FESTIVAL AT ROME...
GREAT GUNS! AN EARTH TREMOR'S STRAIGHTENED THE LEANING TOWER! I CAN'T LET THE WORLD'S MOST CURIOUS STRUCTURE BE RUINED BY A MINOR EARTHQUAKE!

LOOK, DINO! T-THE TOWER WAS STRAIGHTENED BY THE TREMOR! BUT SUPERMAN ZOOMED OUT OF NOWHERE TO TILT IT BACK TO ITS ORIGINAL SLANT!

SECONDS LATER...
I WAS HEADING FOR SWITZERLAND WHEN MY SUPER-HEARING DETECTED THAT TREMOR! I SAW CLARK YESTERDAY! HE TOLD ME YOU WERE TOURING ITALY...THAT YOU HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE!
T-THAT'S RIGHT, SUPERMAN! DINO PROPOSED TO ME THIS MORNING! AND... I'VE ACCEPTED HIM!

SI! WE ARE CUTTING SHORT THE TRIP! WE RETURN TO ROME TONIGHT TO MAKE WEDDING ARRANGEMENTS!
I'VE LOST LOIS...AND IT'S MY FAULT! I'VE NEGLECTED HER SHAMEFULLY! I CAN ONLY WISH HER LUCK NOW!
I CONGRATULATE YOU BOTH! I HOPE YOU'LL BE VERY HAPPY!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN ROME, AS CLARK KENT APPROACHES THE ANCIENT COLOSSEUM...
LOIS WIRED ME FROM PISA TO MEET HER AND HER FIANCEE HERE...BECAUSE I'M COVERING THE FILM FESTIVAL'S GLADITORIAL PAGEANT! AH! THERE SHE IS!
RUN! RUN, EVERYBODY! A LION'S ESCAPED FROM THE UNDERGROUND CAGES!
ROME FILM FESTI
PRESENTS
100 FILM STARS
HUGE GLADITORIAL PAGEANT
SEE ANCIENT ROME RECREA
TODAY ONLY

B-BE CAREFUL! HE CLAWED HIS TRAINER! HE'S A KILLER!
I CAN'T CHANGE TO SUPERMAN NOW, BUT I'VE GOT TO DIVERT THE BEAST FROM LOIS! HMM... A LION WILL ALWAYS ATTACK A FLEEING TARGET! HERE GOES!
YIII! YIII! THIS WAY, YOU TAWNY CAT!
GRROOWRR!

MOMENTS LATER, IN A DESERTED UNDERGROUND CORRIDOR, AS THE LION OVERTAKES CLARK...
GROOWRR!
GRRR!
H-HE'S CLAWED OFF MY CLOTHING...REVEALING MY SUPERMAN COSTUME. BUT HIS CLAWS CAN'T HARM MY INDESTRUCTIBLE UNIFORM!
AS THE BAFFLED MAN-EATER LEAPS AT SUPERMAN IN ONE FINAL SPRING...
HE BOUNCED OFF LIKE A RUBBER BALL...KNOCKING HIMSELF UNCONSCIOUS!
BWOONG
I'LL DRAG HIM BACK TO HIS CAGE... AND SWIPE ONE OF THE TOGAS THE ACTORS USE AS COSTUMES! I'LL MOVE SWIFTLY ENOUGH NOT TO BE SEEN BY ANYBODY!
PRESENTLY, AS CLARK REAPPEARS OUTSIDE THE ANCIENT ARENA...
THE LION KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT ACCIDENTALLY WHEN HE MISSED A SPRING AND HIT THE TUNNEL WALL! BUT HE TORE MY CLOTHING OFF! SO I BORROWED THIS TOGA TILL I CAN GET A NEW SUIT!
THANKS FOR SAVING LOIS' LIFE! NOW WE GO TO MY STUDIO... SI?
AN HOUR LATER, AT DINO'S STUDIO...
HMM...VERY INTERESTING, DINO! YOU SAY YOU'VE BEEN PAINTING THESE PORTRAITS FOR YEARS?
SI! FOR YEARS, LOIS HAS BEEN THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS! NOW MY DREAMS COME TRUE! LOIS WILL BE MY WIFE!
TWO HAPPY DAYS LATER, AS LOIS GOES OUT SHOPPING FOR HER TROUSSEAU...
M-MY GUIDE, JULIO! HE'S TAKING ANOTHER GIRL TO THE ART SHOP!
G-GOOD HEAVENS! THAT PICTURE! I-IT'S OF ME! IT'S MY FACE! BUT WHO PAINTED IT?
LET US ASK THE DEALER, SIGNORINA! HE MUST KNOW THE PAINTER!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
SO THE ARTIST IS DINO DEL MONACO! WHAT A ROMANTIC NAME! I MUST MEET THIS MAN! I MUST FIND OUT WHY HE PAINTED MY PORTRAIT!
I KNOW DINO DEL MONACO'S FAVORITE CAFE! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE, SIGNORINA!
WITH POUNDING HEART AND WHIRLING BRAIN, LOIS TRAILS THE GIRL AND THE GUIDE, JULIO, UNTIL...
{GASP!}... Y-YOU! YOU EXIST! THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS... WHOSE FACE I HAVE PAINTED A HUNDRED TIMES FROM IMAGINATION... SHE LIVES!
D-DINO'S SAYING THE SAME THINGS TO HER THAT HE SAID TO ME! JULIO DELIBERATELY STEERED THE GIRL TO THE ART STORE! SHE SPENT 30,000 LIRE FOR THE PORTRAIT... AS I DID! BUT WHY? WHY?
SOON AFTER, AS CLARK KENT CHANCES TO PASS BY...
OH, CLARK! I-I'M SO ASHAMED! I-I FEEL LIKE TWO CENTS! DINO'S MADE A FOOL OF ME! H-HE'S WORKING SOME KIND OF A RACKET!
MAYBE WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT IT WE GO TO DINO'S STUDIO! COME ON!
LATER, AS LOIS AND CLARK EXPLORE DINO'S STUDIO WORK-ROOM...
LUCKILY WE GOT HERE BEFORE DINO! {GASP!} LOOK, CLARK! THREE OTHER SETS OF PORTRAITS... ALL IN THE SAME POSES... BUT WITH DIFFERENT FACES!
NOW THE RACKET'S CLEAR! WHEN FEMALE TOURISTS GOT OFF THEIR PLANES... THIS GUIDE, JULIO, MUST'VE SNAPPED THEIR PICTURES... RUSHED THE PHOTOS OVER HERE... AND DINO COPIED THEIR FACES ONTO PREPARED OIL CANVASES!
PRESENTLY, AFTER DINO ARRIVES WITH HIS GUEST...
THIS IS ALL FINE, DINO! BUT I CAN'T MARRY A MAN WHO DOESN'T LIKE MUSIC!
I DO LOVE MUSIC, DEAR! VISIT MY PLACE TONIGHT AND YOU'LL SEE I OWN PIANOS, RECORDS, ANCIENT INSTRUMENTS... EVERYTHING MUSICAL!
I'LL BORROW THE MONEY TO BUY THEM! AFTER I MARRY THIS RICH AMERICAN GIRL, I'LL GET THE MONEY BACK A HUNDRED-FOLD!
LATER THAT DAY, AS A LOADED TRUCK PULLS UP TO THE STUDIO...
I PICKED OUT A RICH ONE THIS TIME, EH, DINO? ONCE YOU MARRY THIS HEIRESS, FELICIA FARR, YOU WON'T HAVE TO LIVE OFF THE 30,000 LIRE FOR THE PAINTINGS THESE LOVE-SICK GIRLS BUY!
THAT'S RIGHT, JULIO! I'M FINALLY GETTING WHAT I WAS AFTER! AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP THROUGH MARRIAGE... AND A MILLIONAIRESS TO BOOT!

OH, LOIS LANE WAS ALL RIGHT! SHE HAD A GOOD JOB TO SUPPORT ME IN AMERICA IN IDLENESS! BUT WHY SHOULD I MARRY LOIS WHEN FELICIA FARR HAS **MUCH** MORE MONEY AND...

**FAKER!** TAKE ME HOME, CLARK, BEFORE I TAKE **LOVER-BOY** APART!

**CRACKK!**

BUT MINUTES LATER, ON THE STREET...

IT'S A SHAME DINO ISN'T PUNISHED FOR HIS HEARTLESS RACKET!

OH, DINO'S BEEN TAUGHT HIS LESSON, MISS LANE! TONIGHT, DINO'S STUDIO WILL BE FULL OF MUSICAL THINGS THAT'LL TAKE HIM **YEARS** TO PAY OFF! BUT FELICIA FARR WILL **NEVER** SHOW UP!

AS THE GIRL REMOVES A BLOND WIG AND MAKEUP...

G-GOOD HEAVENS! **GINA LORETTI!**

IS GOOD IMPERSONATION, NO? YOU SEE, MR. KENT SUSPECTED DINO OF BEING CROOK! SO HE ASK GINA TO ACT LIKE HEIRESS FELICIA FARR TO PROVE HOW FALSE DINO IS! WE GIRLS MUST STICK TOGETHER, NO?

A WEEK LATER, IN METROPOLIS...

THANKS, **SUPERMAN,** FOR PAINTING A PORTRAIT TO REPLACE THE ONE I BROKE ON DINO'S HEAD! I'VE OFTEN WONDERED, THOUGH! WHAT MADE CLARK SUSPECT DINO?

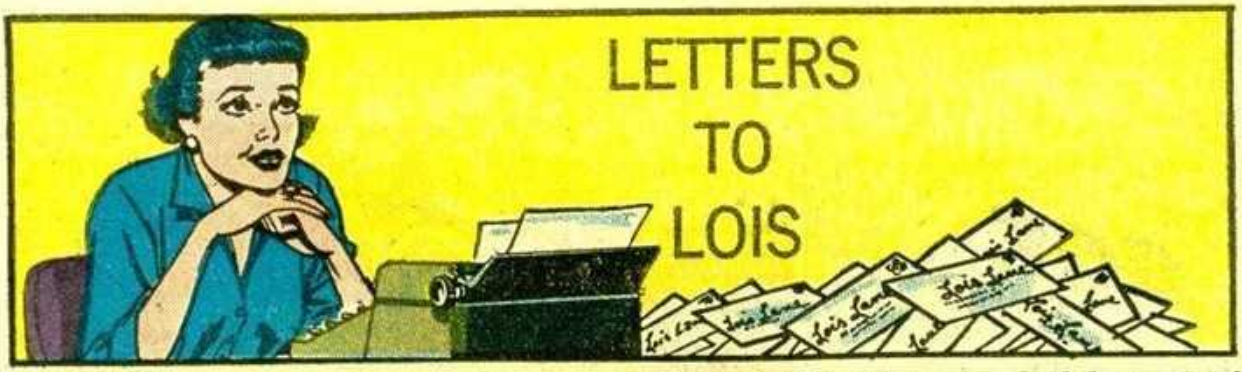
WHEN I FIRST VISITED DINO'S STUDIO, MY SENSE OF SUPER-SMELL DETECTED **FRESH PAINT!** SO DINO **COULDN'T** HAVE BEEN PAINTING HIS DREAM GIRL FOR **YEARS!** BUT IT'LL HAVE TO REMAIN CLARK'S SECRET AND MINE... BECAUSE WE **BOYS** HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER!

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

Tootsie Roll POP
A great water skier named Ben
For Tootsie Roll POPS had a yen.
He called to his tow,
"Let's GO! GO! GO! GO!
I can't wait till I eat one again!"
The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll

# SGT. ROUTE-STEP O'MALLEY




Dear Editor:
In a recent issue of LOIS LANE Comics you announced that Lois would have a romance with singer Pat Boone. But such a romance is impossible because, in real life, Pat Boone is married and has four children. Put that in your pipe and smoke it!

Margie Loughran, New York, N. Y.

*('Twasn't a romance 'twixt Pat and Lois, but an adventure. Besides, you should know better than to take these fictional episodes seriously. Do movie fans complain when they see Bing Crosby courting Grace Kelly, (in "High Society") even though both are happily married? There's a difference between real life and reel life AND comic life!—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
In the story, "The Girl Who Stole Superman's Heart", in answer to a question by Lois Lane as to which girl he likes better, Lois Lane or Lana Lang, SUPERMAN writes down his answer, "L.L.", on a sheet of paper. Couldn't either of the girls compare his handwriting with Clark Kent's and thereby solve the secret of his identity?

Bruce Burgess, Broadview Heights, Ohio

*(They might, but it wouldn't help. SUPERMAN always disguises his handwriting when he writes, just to fool all snoopers.—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
In SUPERMAN Comics No. 126 Lois Lane decides it would be useless to find out SUPERMAN'S identity, as he could always adopt a new one if she uncovered it. So why, in later issues, does she continue searching for the big secret?

—David Freedman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

*(Just female curiosity, pal!—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
In the "Letters to Lois" section of your February issue there was a letter signed "Heart-Breaker", from Dallas, Texas, in which she tells of playing hard to get and having a different beau every night of the week. Well, I am from Dallas myself and I would like to meet this little "Heart-Breaker". Is there any way I can contact her and get word to her that I would like to be added to her list? I know this is somewhat out of line for the "Letters to Lois" type of fan-mail, but I would in some way like to help the guys around home defend themselves.

Sp. 4 Lonnie F. Grayson, APO 35, New York, N.Y.

*(Sorry, soldier, but a quick check by us reveals that "Heart-Breaker" is now blissfully married. Inasmuch as her husband is a tough Army sergeant, we don't think he'd approve of our supplying you with her telephone number—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
If Lois Lane can't be trusted with SUPERMAN's identity, how come BATMAN trusts his butler, Alfred, with the secret of his identity?

Alex Calenda, Providence, R. I.

*(Everybody knows that no woman can keep a secret. Incidentally, BATMAN never revealed his identity to Alfred. Alfred discovered it by accident, and has kept mum ever since.—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
Why doesn't Lois Lane "accidentally" scratch Clark Kent if she wants to find out if he is SUPERMAN? If nothing happened, she'd have him cold.

Randy Bowling, Florence, Ala.

*(See our next issue, wherein Lois Lane gives Clark Kent a manicure and tries to cut his invulnerable fingernails!—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
In the story, "The Girl Who Stole SUPERMAN's Heart", how did Lana Lang and Lois Lane recognize each other? They'd never met each other before.

*(Lana and Lois are old acquaintances. As a matter of fact, they were bunkmates at camp years ago. See the story, "SUPERBOY Meets Lois Lane" in the June, 1959 issue of ADENTURE COMICS for a recapitulation of their first meeting.—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
Why don't you print more stories featuring Lois Lane's sister, Lucy?

Bobby Strauss, Great Neck, N. Y.

*(See the story, "Jimmy Olsen's Wedding", in the July JIMMY OLSEN Comics, wherein Jimmy marries Lucy.—Ed.)*

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Dear Editor:
Permit me to thank you for the clever way you involved me and my TV show, THIS IS YOUR LIFE, in a recent Lois Lane story. I thoroughly enjoyed it.—Ralph Edwards, Hollywood, California.

# SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

HEARKEN, DEPARTED SPIRIT! IF YOU ARE HERE, MAKE THIS TABLE RISE!
G-GREAT SCOTT! THE T-TABLE'S RISING! LOIS HAS OCCULT POWERS! SHE CAN COMMUNICATE WITH THE BEYOND!

ADD TO LOIS LANE'S LONG LIST OF AMAZING ACCOMPLISHMENTS A STARTLING HIDDEN TALENT! HER ASTOUNDING ABILITY TO CONTACT THE SPIRIT WORLD! IN FACT, SO PHENOMENAL IS LOIS' SKILL IN MEDIUMISTIC COMMUNICATIONS, THAT SHE UNKNOWINGLY STAKES HER LIFE ON HER PSYCHIC TECHNIQUE! MORE SHOCKING STILL, NOT EVEN THE WORLD'S MOST FAR-SIGHTED HUMAN BEING, **SUPERMAN**, CAN FORESEE THE DANGERS THAT AWAIT THE IMPULSIVE GIRL REPORTER AS SHE PENETRATES THE WORLD OF SHADOWS AT...

## "LOIS LANE'S SUPER-SEANCE!"

ONE AFTERNOON, AS CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE FINISH LUNCH...
LOOK, CLARK! THERE GOES "MIKE THE MOOSE!" HE'S "JINX" HOXEY'S RIGHT-HAND MAN! THE POLICE SUSPECT JINX AND MIKE IN LAST WEEK'S $200,000 BANK STICKUP! LET'S FOLLOW HIM!
B-BUT LOIS... WE'RE NOT THE POLICE!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IF WE TRAIL MIKE, MAYBE WE'LL UNEARTH A CLUE THAT WILL BETRAY "JINX" HOXEY! COME ON! MIKE'S GOING INTO MADAME ZABANGA'S SPIRIT SALON!
OKAY! BUT I'M WARNING YOU! YOU MAY BE SORRY!
MADAME ZABANGA'S SPIRIT SALON
FORTUNE TELLING
CONTACT THE SPIRIT WORLD

PRESENTLY, IN THE MEDIUM'S PARLOR...
SINCE JINX'S GANG IS VERY SUSPICIOUS, MIKE MUST'VE COME HERE TO LEARN THE GANG'S FUTURE! YOU JOIN THE SEANCE, CLARK, WHILE I ASK MADAME ZABANGA TO PLAY ON MIKE'S SUPERNATURAL FEARS... TO SCARE HIM INTO CONFESSING HIS CRIME.'
B-BUT...
PRIVATE NO ADMITTANCE
AS LOIS ENTERS THE BACK ROOM...
OHHH.' MY STOMACH.' >GASP!< ...I-IT MUST BE FOOD POISONING.' DMITRI, I-I CAN'T CONDUCT THE SEANCE.' TELL EVERYBODY TO LEAVE.'
NO! I'LL GO ON FOR YOU, MADAME ZABANGA! THIS SEANCE STUFF IS JUST MIND OVER MATTER.' MERE CONCENTRATION.' YOU JUST LIE THERE AND LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME.'
DMITRI.' STOP THAT GIRL.' IF SHE C-CONDUCTS THE SEANCE, I'M RUINED.'
NO, SHE ISN'T.' IF I CAN'T WORK ANY MARVELS, MADAME ZABANGA WILL HAVE TO RESCUE ME WITH TRICKERY.' WITH ME IMPERSONATING HER, IT'S HER REPUTATION THAT'S AT STAKE.'
BEFORE MADAME ZABANGA'S STARTLED ASSISTANT CAN STOP THE UNWELCOME SUBSTITUTE...
YE GODS.' I-IT'S LOIS.' SHE'S TAKEN THE MEDIUM'S PLACE.' WHAT NEW SCHEME HAS THAT IMPETUOUS SCATTERBRAIN HATCHED.'
G-GOOD EVENING, BRAVE VISITORS TO THE SPIRIT WORLD.' I WILL ENTER MY TRANCE AS SOON AS EVERYBODY IS SEATED.'
PRESENTLY, AS THE TENSE VISITORS CLASP THEIR HANDS ON THE TABLE...
GOSH.' LOIS SURE HAS NERVE.' SHE'S WINKING AT ME AS IF TO SAY... WATCH ME WORK ON THIS SUPERSTITIOUS FOOL, "MIKE THE MOOSE."'
CONCENTRATE, MY FRIENDS.' CONCENTRATE ON THE DEPARTED SOULS YOU WISH TO SPEAK WITH.'
ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE LOIS ISN'T SO DUMB.' "MIKE THE MOOSE" WOULDN'T BE HERE IF SEANCES DIDN'T IMPRESS HIM.'
SPIRITS FROM BEYOND... ARE YOU HERE? IF SO... LIFT THIS TABLE.'
HERE'S MY BIG TEST.' IF MY THEORY OF MIND OVER MATTER WORKS... THE TABLE SHOULD RISE.' IF NOT... MADAME ZABANGA BETTER COME TO MY... ER... HER AID.'
2

YEOOWWW! THE TABLE...
THE TABLE'S GOING UP! HMMM... WAS IT MY DOING... OR DID MADAME ZABANGA PERFORM IT WITH HER MECHANICAL FAKERY?

BUT NO ONE IS MORE ASTONISHED THAN MADAME ZABANGA HERSELF!
I-I'M SEEING THINGS, DMITRI! IT'S AN HALLUCINATION!
NO, MADAME! THE GIRL RAISED THE TABLE BY HERSELF! I DIDN'T TOUCH THE MAGNETIC SWITCHES! SHE HAS THE TRUE GIFT! THE TRUE MYSTIC POWER!

BUT ALAS, THE PERSON WITH THE "TRUE GIFT" IS NOT LOIS LANE!
JUDGING BY MIKE'S AWED EXPRESSION, I'M GLAD I HELPED LOIS! ONCE THE MOOSE IS CONVINCED LOIS IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST MEDIUM, IT WILL BE EASY TO MAKE HIM CONFESS!

NO ONE SUSPECTS THAT IT IS REALLY SUPERMAN WHO IS SEATED AT THIS TABLE... SUSPENDING IT IN THE AIR WITH HIS TOE!

AS LOIS CONTINUES THE SEANCE..
LET'S SEE IF I CAN PRODUCE ANOTHER PSYCHIC PHENOMENON!
SPIRIT! GIVE ME A SIGN THAT YOU WILL COMMUNICATE WITH SOMEONE IN THIS ROOM!
SURE, LOIS! I'M A VERY OBLIGING SPIRIT!

WHAT'S MORE GHOSTLY THAN A PIANO THAT PLAYS BY ITSELF! I'LL JUST RUN MY SUPER-BREATH OVER THE KEYS!

T-THE PIANO! IT'S PLAYIN' BY ITSELF!
POOR MIKE! HE DOESN'T HEAR THE UNHEARD MELODY... OF ME PLAYING ON HIS SUPERSTITIONS!
WHEW! MADAME ZABANGA DIDN'T LET ME DOWN! SHE MUST'VE TURNED ON SOME TRICK DEVICE THAT MAKES THE PIANO PLAY BY ITSELF!
BUT LITTLE DOES LOIS KNOW HOW SHOCKED MADAME ZABANGA IS!
DMITRI! I-I'M GOING TO FAINT! THAT PIANO ISN'T PART OF OUR TRICK APPARATUS! THAT GIRL...
Y-YES, MADAME ZABANGA! SHE'S NOT A FRAUD LIKE YOU OR THE OTHER FAKE SPIRITUALISTS! THE GIRL REALLY HAS OCCULT POWERS!
NOW I'LL REALLY SCARE MIKE! I'LL USE MY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM... AND THROW MY VOICE INTO THAT BLACK CAT STATUE!
MIKE THE MOOSE! IT'S ME... YOUR OLD PAL, "LUCKY LOUIE" TALKIN' THROUGH THIS HUNK OF BLACK MARBLE!
YIIII!
=GASP!= ...I-IT'S LUCKY LOUIE! LOUIE, ME AN' JINX HOXEY WAS BUDDIES TILL LUCKY LOUIE DIED IN THE HOT SEAT!
YEP, MIKE! IT WAS A YEAR AGO TODAY I WALKED THE LAST MILE! THE COPS WANTED ME TO SING! BUT I AIN'T NO CANARY! I DIDN'T SING! I JUST CROAKED!
GOOD HEAVENS! THIS CAN'T BE MADAME ZABANGA'S WORK! SHE DOESN'T KNOW UNDERWORLD HISTORY! SHE HAS NO REASON TO FRIGHTEN "MIKE THE MOOSE"! LUCKY LOUIE'S SPIRIT MUST BE IN THIS ROOM!
LISTEN, MIKE! FROM MY SPOT IN THE SPIRIT WORLD I'M PROTECTIN' YOU AN' JINX...
4

THAT ARMORED CAR YOU JUST BOUGHT! YOU THINK IT'S BULLET-PROOF? WELL, IT AIN'T! IT'S MADE OF TIN AN' GLASS!
THAT'S A LIE, LOUIE! I PAID $15,000 FOR THAT TANK! IT'S MADE OF SHATTER-PROOF STEEL PLATE! THIS IS A TRICK! THAT STATUE'S WIRED FOR SOUND!
YOU FOOL! WAIT! D-DON'T...
STAND BACK, MADAME ZABANGA! I GOTTA DO THIS! IT'LL BE WORTH PAYIN' FOR... TO PROVE YOU'RE A PHONY MEDIUM!
BUT A MOMENT LATER...
YOU SAP! I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED NOW! THE STATUE'S SMASHED TO PIECES AN' THERE AIN'T A WIRE IN IT! NOW WILL YOU TEST YOUR CAR TO SEE IF I'M LYIN'?
=GASP!= ...IT'S STILL TALKIN' TO ME! THIS'S GOTTA BE ON THE LEVEL! I'M GONNA TEST IT RIGHT NOW, LOUIE!
AS MIKE THE MOOSE DASHES OUT, SUPERMAN, ALIAS CLARK KENT, WHIZZES BY HIM, UNSEEN...
IN THE CONFUSION AT MADAME ZABANGAS, NOBODY'LL MISS ME FOR A FEW SECONDS! HMM... MY TELESCOPIC VISION'S LOCATED "THE MOOSE'S" CAR! I'LL CARRY IT TO THE NEAREST JUNK YARD!
AT A DESERTED JUNK YARD, AFTER A HASTY SWITCH TO SUPERMAN...
I'LL DUPLICATE "THE MOOSE'S" ARMORED CAR! ONLY MY MODEL WILL BE MADE OF OLD SCRAP METAL, TIN AND GLASS! ALSO, I MUST REMEMBER TO TRANSFER HIS "VIOLIN CASE" TO THIS HEAP! HE'LL NEED HIS MACHINE GUN!
AFTER SUPERMAN STREAKS BACK TO THE LOT WITH THE NEW "ARMORED" CAR, AS "THE MOOSE" CUTS LOOSE WITH HIS TOMMYGUN...
=GASP!= IT'S SMASHED TO BITS! GOLLY... IF THAT MEDIUM HADN'T BROUGHT BACK LUCKY LOUIE TO WARN ME, MY ENEMIES WOULD'VE RIDDLED ME! I GOTTA TELL JINX ABOUT ME!
I GUESS HE'S CONVINCED... BUT GOOD! NOW TO RETURN TO MADAME LOIS!
5

SOON, AFTER A QUICK TRANSFER BACK TO HIS CLARK KENT IDENTITY...
DEAR GIRL, I'M A FAKE BUT YOU ARE REAL! I'LL TELL THE WHOLE WORLD WHAT I SAW TODAY!
MADAME ZABANGA WANTS ME TO WRITE A NEWS STORY ON MY SEANCE, CLARK! I WONDER HOW PERRY WILL REACT TO IT?
ER... I'M SURE PERRY WILL LOVE IT!
BUT THE NEXT MORNING, EDITOR PERRY WHITE FLIPS HIS LID...
THIS IS DRIVEL! I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT! GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST... WAIT! IF YOU'RE SUCH A TERRIFIC MEDIUM, LOIS, MAKE GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST APPEAR AND I'LL PRINT THIS!
OKAY! CLARK TELL MADAME ZABANGA I'M HOLDING ANOTHER SEANCE!
LATER, IN MADAME ZABANGA'S SPIRIT SALON, AS LOIS GOES INTO A TRANCE...
O, GREAT CAESAR, MIGHTIEST OF ROMAN RULERS, APPEAR BEFORE US!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! HE'S APPEARING!
NOBODY KNOWS I FLEW HERE AN HOUR AGO... AND COATED THAT PICTURE WITH A SPECIAL LUMINOUS PAINT! NOW TO TURN ON MY X-RAY VISION, ASSISTED BY MY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM!
NEXT MOMENT...
HEAR ME, PERRY WHITE! I AM TIRED OF YOUR ALWAYS TAKING MY NAME IN VAIN! IF YOU SPEAK MY EXALTED NAME AGAIN, I WILL PUNISH YOU FROM THE BEYOND!
THE CAESAR IMAGE I PAINTED ON LIGHTS UP IN THE DARK WHEN MY X-RAY VISION CONTACTS IT! BY DAYLIGHT, ONLY THE ORIGINAL PICTURE IS VISIBLE!
BOSH! THE VISION IS COMING FROM THAT SPOT ON THE WALL WHERE THAT PICTURE IS HANGING! IT'S A TRICK PICTURE! TURN ON THE LIGHTS!
LOIS! WAKE UP! COME OUT OF YOUR TRANCE!
SNAP
BUT WHEN THE SPELL IS BROKEN AND THE LIGHTS GO ON...
AS YOU SEE, PERRY, IT'S AN ORDINARY PAINTING!
I-I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, LOIS... GULP! I'LL PRINT YOUR STORY! I GUESS THERE'S SOMETHING TO THIS SPIRITUALIST STUFF, AFTER ALL!
6

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET...

CLARK! THAT WAS JINX HOXEY! HE READ LAST NIGHT'S ARTICLE! JINX WANTS ME TO CONDUCT A SPECIAL SEANCE THIS AFTERNOON!

GREAT, LOIS! YOUR SCHEME'S WORKING OUT FINE!

POOR PERRY! THIS THING'S AFFECTED HIM! I CAN'T LET HIM WANDER AROUND IN A DAZE! I'LL FOLLOW HIM!

CLICK!

HOURS LATER, AT THE MUNICIPAL PARK'S "GALLERY OF HISTORY", AFTER CLARK SWITCHES TO SUPERMAN...

O, GREAT CAESAR! FORGIVE ME! I NEVER INTENDED TO OFFEND YOU! P-PLEASE DON'T PUNISH ME FOR SAYING "GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST" ALL THESE YEARS!

ER... PUT THY MIND AT EASE, MORTAL! I SEE THOU DOST RESPECT MY ILLUSTRIOUS NAME! THEREFORE I WILL MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN THY CASE!

A BOLT OF "LIGHTNING" CAUSED BY MY X-RAY VISION AND A LITTLE MORE VENTRILOQUISM AND PERRY SHOULD BE A NEW MAN!

GO FORTH, PERRY WHITE, AND WORRY NOT! I GIVE THEE PERMISSION TO SPEAK MY NAME HENCEFORTH AS OFTEN AS THOU WISHES!

MINUTES LATER, AS A HAPPY EDITOR WALKS AWAY...

T-THAT LIGHTNING FLASH! THE STATUE SPEAKING! MAYBE I ONLY IMAGINED IT! HOWEVER, I CAN NOW SPEAK OUT AND NOT WORRY! GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! I'M MYSELF AGAIN!

GOSH! I'VE WASTED A LOT OF TIME! LOIS MUST HAVE STARTED HER SEANCE! SHE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH IT WITHOUT MY HELP!

BUT INSTANTS AFTER, AT MADAME ZABANGA'S...

LOOK, JINX! IT'S LUCKY LOUIE, WITH HIS HEAD SHAVED! JUST LIKE HE LOOKED WHEN HE WALKED THE LAST MILE!

=GASP!= LOIS IS WORKING MIRACLES **WITHOUT** ME! HOW IS SHE DOING IT? I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE DOES HAVE OCCULT POWERS!

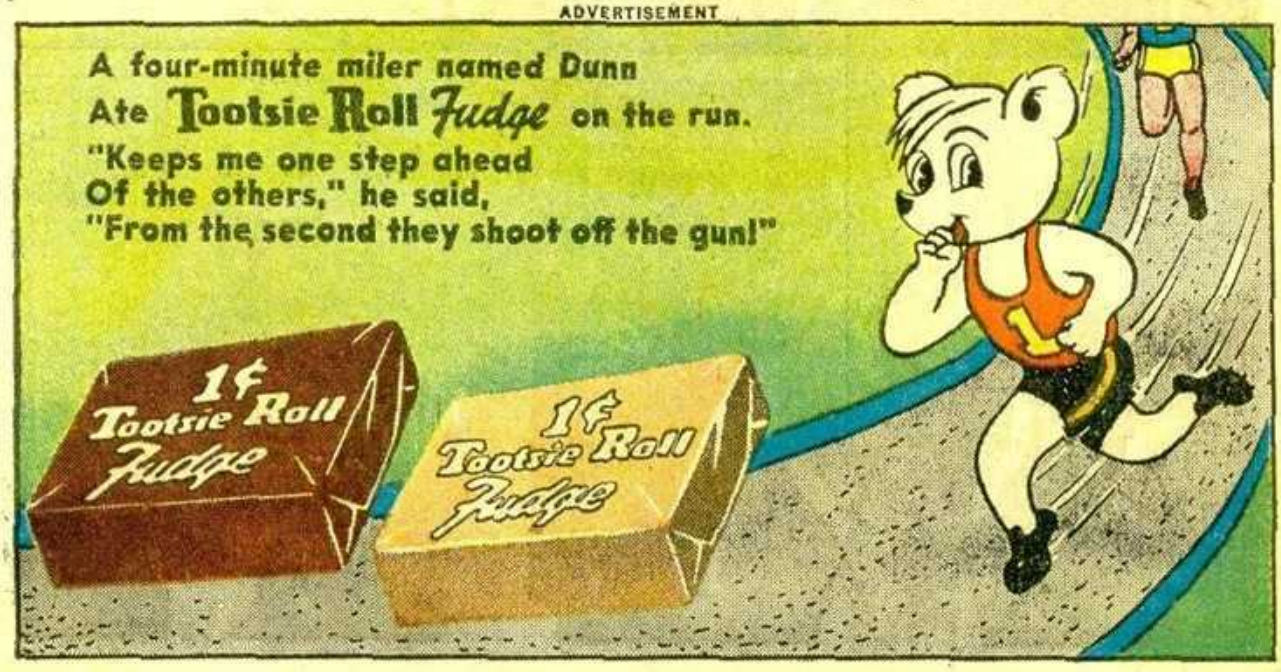
I SHOWED MIKE I WAS HIS FRIEND! NOW I'M PROVIN' IT TO **YOU**, JINX! THAT $200,000 IN LOOT YOU STASHED AWAY! HIDE IT ELSEWHERE! IT'S IN DANGER!

C'MON, MIKE! WE'RE DIGGIN' UP THAT DOUGH!

AS JINX AND MIKE RUSH OUT, SECRETLY TRAILED BY SUPERMAN...
GREAT WORK, BABY! YOU IMITATED LOIS LANE PERFECTLY! JINX AND MIKE WILL NEVER KNOW I USED LUMINOUS MAKEUP TO RESEMBLE LOUIE AND STUCK MY HEAD THROUGH A SLIDIN' PARTITION!
C'MON, BOSS! THE GANG IS TAILIN' JINX TO HIJACK HIS LOOT! WE'LL LEAVE LOIS LANE HERE! SHE'S STILL SLEEPING OFF THE CHLOROFORM WE KNOCKED HER OUT WITH!
LATER, IN A CANYON OUTSIDE METROPOLIS...
THANKS FOR DIGGIN' UP YOUR LOOT FOR US, JINX! WE'LL ENJOY SPENDIN' YOUR MONEY!
HIJACKERS! I'LL TRAP BOTH GANGS WITH THIS TELEPHONE WIRE!
LOOK! IT'S SUPERMAN!


AS SUPERMAN TIGHTENS HIS WIRE LARIAT...
OKAY, SUPERMAN! YOU GOT US! BUT WE FOOLED JINX AND MIKE! WE GOT TO MADAME Z'S BEFORE LOIS LANE DID, DRUGGED HER WITH CHLOROFORM, THEN USED A FAKE LOIS LANE TO FRIGHTEN JINX INTO LEADING US TO HIS LOOT!
THAT EXPLAINS WHY THE LAST SEANCE LOOKED SUCCESSFUL! IT WAS STAGED BY THE HIJACKERS!
8
LATER THAT DAY, AT THE PLANET OFFICE...
WELL, CLARK, WITH SUPERMAN'S ASSISTANCE, MY PLAN TO CATCH THE BANK ROBBERS WORKED, THANKS IN PART TO MY MYSTERIOUS POWERS!
YEP! YOUR POWERS SURE ARE MYSTIC, LOIS!
THAT'S WHY YOU STILL DON'T KNOW THAT CLARK KENT IS SUPERMAN!
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN GRABS TWO GANGS! SOLVES BANK ROBBERY! LOIS LANE ASSISTS!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT


A four-minute miler named Dunn
Ate Tootsie Roll Fudge on the run.
"Keeps me one step ahead
Of the others," he said,
"From the second they shoot off the gun!"
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge

PEG
LET'S GO IN FOR A SODA, PEG!
ALL THE GIRLS SAY HE'S REAL CHEAP. HE ONLY ORDERS ONE SODA WITH TWO STRAWS!
ONE CHOCOLATE SODA WITH TWO STRAWS!
WHY-IT'S TRUE!
LOOK! ISN'T THAT YOUR COUSIN, THERE?
WHERE? I DON'T SEE HIM!
SLURP
SLURP
END

COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS...
In JULY SUPERMAN COMICS (ON SALE MAY 7th)
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"The SUPER-SERVANT of CRIME!"
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mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes;
He gave you breath and with his Love,
Made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE
CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take
The Way Of The Cross
HOME
Love one another AS I HAVE LOVED YOU
God Bless OUR HOME

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a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man

George Jowett BEFORE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT

## and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

# How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

George Jowett Champion of Champions World's Greatest Builder of Champions and REAL HE-MEN out of SKINNY and FLABBY weaklings

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

**ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.**

**How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.**

**How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.**

**How to BEAT ANY BULLY.**

**How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.**

**How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.**

**YES!** Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and $100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

**YES!** YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

## DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

**Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT**

Check ALL Your Needs —

**I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES**

This Can Be YOU *in a Short Time!*

**BEFORE**

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

**AFTER**

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

**BEFORE**

**THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES**

**TONY PASCARELLA**

**AFTER**

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE-PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

**I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!**

**BEFORE**

**JIM NORMAN** became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front End of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

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**WIN A BIG** *Silver Trophy* **and $100 IN CASH**

**MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these 5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES**

(before it is too late) as John Sill and the others did

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU

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Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want:

☐ I want to gain ..... lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

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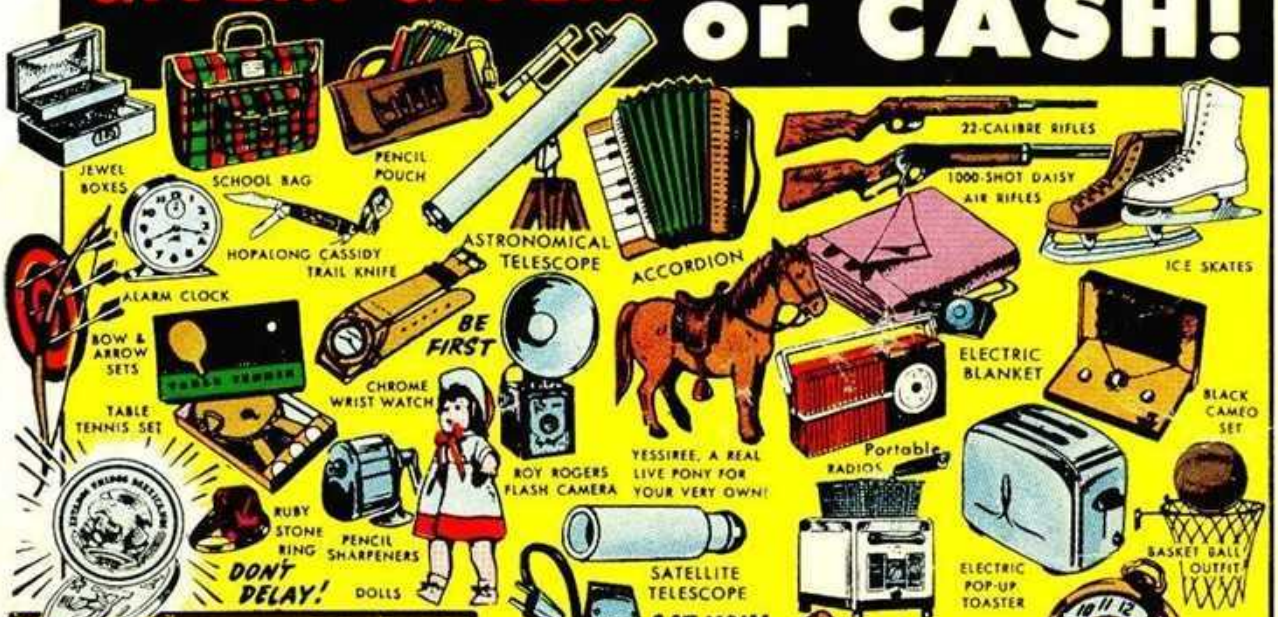
City ..... Zone ..... State .....

# BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

# GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU PREMIUMS or CASH!

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